

PR 2670

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1902

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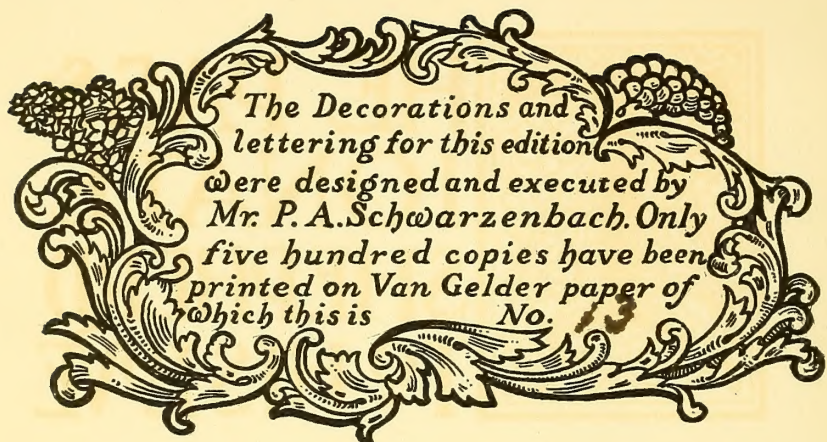
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A large, ornate, red initial letter 'T' is positioned on the left. It is enclosed within a square border with decorative corner pieces. The interior of the 'T' and the surrounding square are filled with intricate floral and foliate patterns.

THE PASS
IONATE
SHEPHERD
TO HIS LOVE



THE PASSIONATE SHEPHERD TO HIS LOVE



By



Christopher Marlowe



❖ *NEW YORK* ❖

R.H. RUSSELL.

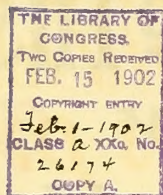


❖ *MCMII* ❖



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*Come live
with me and
be my love,
And we
will all the
pleasures prove,
That hills and
valleys, dale and field,
And all the crag-
gy mountains yield.*





*here will
we sit upon
the rocks,
And see
the shep-
herds feed their
flocks, ❁ ❁
By shallow rivers,
to whose falls
Melodious birds
sing madrigals.*



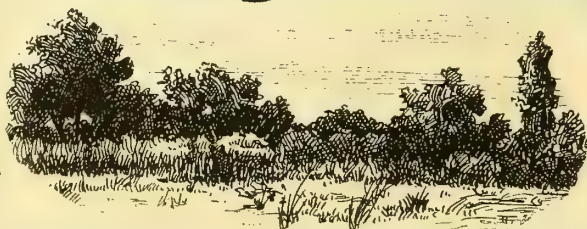


*here will
I make
thee beds
of roses
With a
thousand frag-
rant posies,
A cap of flowers,
and a kirtle
Embroider'd all with
leaves of myrtle;*





*gown * ✽
made of
the finest
wool * ✽
Which * ✽
from our pretty
lambs we pull;
Fair lined slip-
pers for the cold
With buckles * ✽
of the purest gold;*





*belt of
straw, and
ivy buds,
With coral
clasps, and
amber studs: ♦
And, if these ♦
pleasures may
thee move, ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
Then live with
me and be my love.*





*he shep:
herd * *
swains *
shall dance
and sing *
For thy delight *
each May morning;
If these delights
thy mind may move,
Then live with *
me and be my love.*

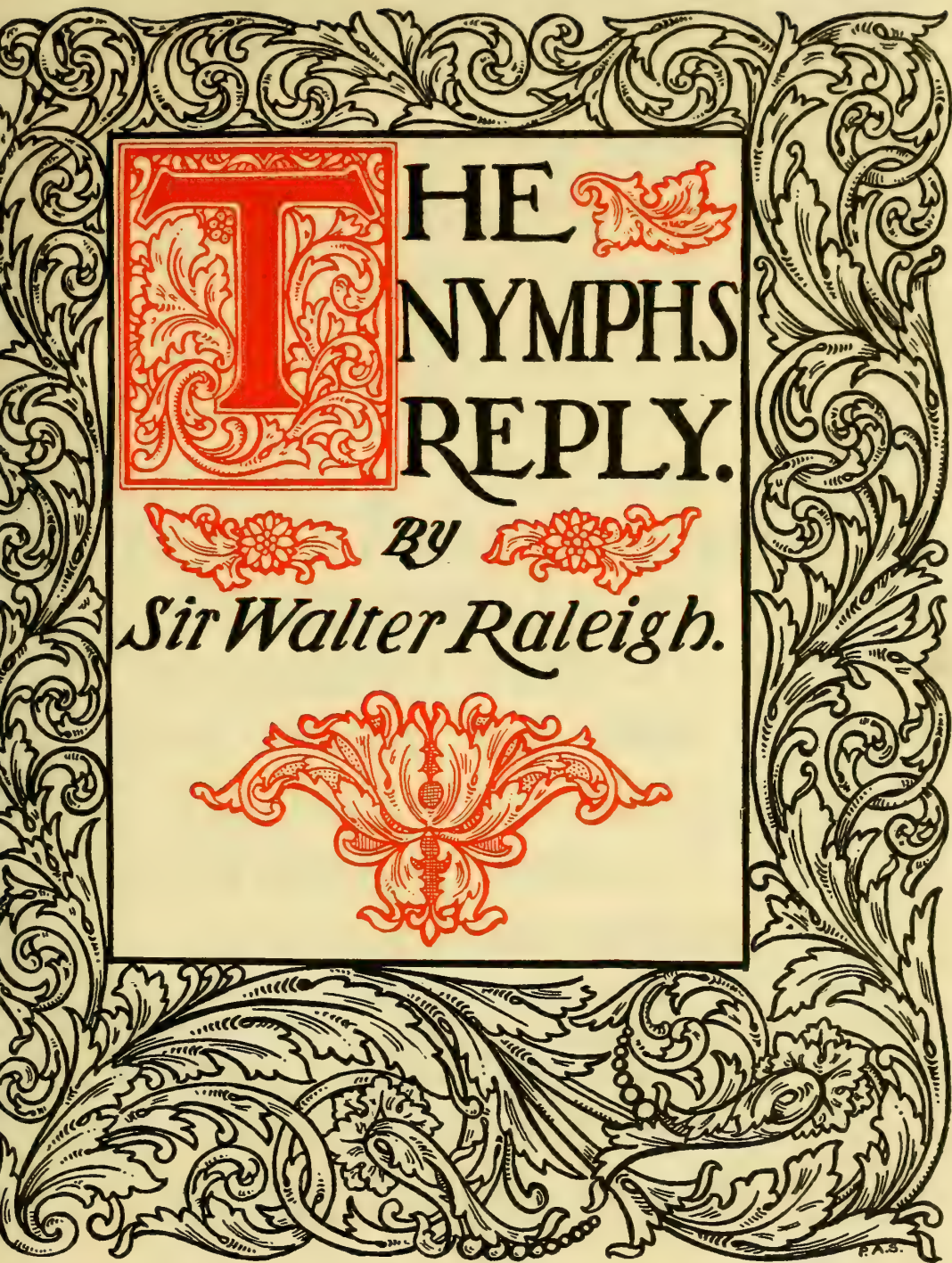


THE
NYMPHS
REPLY.



THE
NYMPHS
REPLY.

BY
Sir Walter Raleigh.



If all the
World and
love were
young,
And truth
in every shep-
herd's tongue,
These pretty
pleasures might
me move.
To live with thee,
and be thy love.



*But time
drives flocks
from field
to fold,
When rivers
rage, and rocks
grow cold,
And Philomel
becometh dumb,
And all com-
plain of cares
to come.*



The flowers
do fade,
and wanton
fields
To wayward
Winter reckoning
yields:
A honey tongue,
a heart of gall,
In fancy's
spring, but sor-
row's fall.



Thy gowns,
thy shoes, thy
bed of roses,
Thy cap, thy
kirtle, and
thy posies,
Soon break soon
wither, soon for-
gotten,
In folly ripe, in
reason rotten.



Thy belt of
straw, and
ivy buds,
Thy coral
clasps, and
amber studs: 

*All these in me no
means can move
To come to thee
and be thy love.*



*But could
youth last,
and love
still breed,
Had joys
no date, nor age
no need;
Then those
delights my mind
might move
To live with thee
and be thy love.*



Deacidified using the Bookkeeper process.
Neutralizing agent: Magnesium Oxide
Treatment Date: Feb. 2009

Preservation Technologies

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